

JANESVILLE DAILY GAZETTE.

VOLUME 7.

JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1863.

NUMBER 41.

The Daily Gazette
ESTABLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY
BY
HOLT, BOWEN & WILCOX,
IN LAPPIN'S BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

TERMS: SIX DOLLARS A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

CHARLES HOLT. URBAN BOWEN. DANIEL WILCOX.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Two lines one dollar, or its equivalent in space.

1 square 1 day \$.75
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IN LAPPIN'S BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

TERMS:
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CHARLES HOLT, HENRY BOWEN, DANIEL WILCOX.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
The rates will be the same, or its equivalent in space,
according to the nature of the advertisement.

CHICAGO ADVERTISEMENTS.
From the Agency of C. H. Scriven.

Chicago Steam Dye Works.

COOK & MCLEAIN,
95 Dearborn St., and 123 S. Clark St.,
Chicago.

RECEIVED APRIL 1863.

GENTS' COATS, VESTES, PANTS dyed or
colored with madder and dyes.

LADIES' SILK AND WOOLEN DRESSES AND
STRAWS dyed and cleaned in a superior manner.

Bonnets Dyed, Bleached and Pressed.

Send to us by express with directions.

COOK & MCLEAIN.

FAIRBANKS STANDARD SCALES
OF ALL KINDS.
Also WAREHOUSE TRUCKS, LETTER
DRESSES, &c.

FAIRBANKS, GREENLEAF & CO.,
172 Lakestreet, Chicago.

For sale by R. J. RICHARDSON.

Be careful to buy only the genuine.

W. A. PHASE.

Cards in this issue \$1.50 per year
and for 12 months \$1.00 per year for each additional year.

Special Notices, legal and local, kept inside, having pre-
ference of ordinary advertisements, 50 cents advanced.

Ordinary rates.

Notices of meetings, Charitable Societies, Fire Com-
panies, & half price.

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Advertised advertisements not paid for in ad-
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Advertising bills collectable quarterly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

M. B. JOHNSON.

Attor. in Law in Jackman & Smith's block, over the
Rock County Bank, Janesville, Wis. apdawt

KNOX LTON & JACKSON,

Attor. in Law. Hyatt in Law block, Janesville, Wis.
H. KNOWLTON. [Jel. law.] A. JACKSON.

JAMES W. GANS.

Attor. and Counseler at Law, under Central
Bank, Janesville, Wis. apdawt

WILLARD MERRILL.

Attor. at Law and United States Court Counseler.
Office in Lappin's Block, Janesville, Wis.

G. W. CHITTENDEN, M. D.

Homoeopathist and Surgeon. Office in Academy
Academy St., a few rods northwest of Milwaukee freight
depot. J. H. PHASE.

L. J. BARKERS.

Physician and Surgeon office and residence corner of
Academy and Wall Streets. ccldawt

NOAH NEWELL.

Wholesaler and Retail Bookseller and Stationer, Lappin's
block, opposite the Rock County Bank, Janesville, Wis.

J. E. L. D.

Homeopathist and Surgeon. Office at Basile's Hotel
Residence, five doors south of the Baptist Church.

SAXFORD A. HUDSON,

Attor. and Counseler at Law, Office in Empire
Block, Janesville, Wisconsin. June 24th, 1863. jyphawt

H. A. PATTERSON.

Attor. at Law and Justice of the Peace, Janesville, Wis.
Wis. Office on Main street, just west of the American
Express Office. my3dawt

BENNETT, CASSODAY & GIBBS,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Office in May's
Block, Janesville, Wis., will furnish a abstracted
and short money. jyphawt

J. M. MAY,

Attor. and Counseler at Law. Office in May's
Block, Janesville, Wis., will furnish a abstracted
and short money. jyphawt

R. O. G. F.

Wisconsin Lodge, No. 14, in Lappin's Block, on
Wednesday Evening of each week. J. A. PECKHAM, N. G.

DERRILL & COMSTOCK.

Attor. of Law. Office, Lappin's Block, Janesville, Wis.

WILLARD MERRILL. U. S. Court Commissioner. apdawt

N. Y. CASH STORE.

Smith & Bostwick, Wholesalers and Retail dealers in
Dry Goods, Crockery, silk Lamps, Boots and Shoes,
Hats, Capes, Bonnets, Ready-made Clothes, &c., every
kind of Merchandise in the very lowest prices.

CENTRAL EXPRESS COMPANY,
Office 516 LaSalle Street,
CHICAGO.

This company has been in successful operation for
the last three years between Milwaukee and St. Paul,
and has now completed its connections via

CHICAGO AND CRESTLINE
to

NEW YORK AND BOSTON.

The Chicago office is now open and ready to receive
freight and packages, which we undertake to forward
with dispatch.

Time contracts given, and for any delay beyond the
time of delivery, compensation will be made.

Special attention will be given to shipments of
Saxford, Koss, and other valuable property, which we
will receive at the Depots in this city, and deliver in
New York or Boston Wagons.

Rates but little above the regular freight tariffs, and
include carriage.

Bills of lading with time specified, sent by mail, as
directed. W. T. SCOTT, Agent.

Mechanic's Life Safe.

Every article of a Mechanic's life, upon one double
decked boat, will be insured for the sum named
and exposed to the wind, fire, water, & lightning, the same
as public auction to the highest bidder, at my shop in
the village of Fulton, Rock County, Wisconsin, on the
22d day of April, 1863, at ten o'clock A.M. At the
same time as the sale of all other articles in the
store of old Mr. H. Jackson, Fulton, Wis., March 25th, 1863. W. E. VICKORY.

HENRY PILCHER,
Organ Builder,

HATTS located himself in Janesville, respectively
receiving orders for Church and Parlor Organs of
every description. He will also give attention to the
TUNING & REPAIRING

of Organs, Pianos and Melodeons,
in the city or any part of the state. His long experience
in St. Louis enables him to guarantee entire satisfaction
to those who may be desirous of his services.

Orders may be sent to Mr. W. H. Jackson, 123 S. Clark St.,
House, or at the residence on Court Street, just east
of H. Jackson, Janesville.

I cheerfully recommend Mr. Henry Pilcher as a
workman of long experience and established reputation,
and fit man for him the patronage of the public
in his line of business.

H. W. STALDING.

YOUNG LADIES SEMINARY,
JANESVILLE, - - - - - WISCONSIN

THE FALL TERM WILL COMMENCE ON Monday

Sept. 28th, at the late residence of Gov. Barstow.

THIS Institution, which includes a Primary Depart-
ment and a Normal Class, is designed to afford facilities
for acquiring a complete education.

For terms circular, which may be obtained by ex-
changing a dollar.

Mrs. E. S. ANDERSON, Principal.

REFERENCES.

"E. W. Leavenworth, Spy M. P. Kinner, Janesville,
Rev. E. D. Douglass, " " "

Rev. H. C. Ulric, " " " Rev. J. H. Johnson, " " "

Rev. Dr. Pilcher, " " " Rev. Dr. C. E. Egger, " " "

Rev. Dr. Dewey, " " " Miss M. A. Balton, Principal
of University, N. Y. " " " Mrs. A. B. Linnell, Rochester,
N. Y. " " " Mrs. A. B. Linnell, Rochester, N. Y.

For Sale!

SOME very desirable Residence Lots, by
foot. ALEX. GRAHAM.

Real French Embroideries,
IMPORTED direct from Paris, and for sale very
cheaply.

MCKEEY & BRO.

JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1863.

CHICAGO ADVERTISEMENTS.

From the Agency of C. H. Scriven.

BOOTS & SHOES.

COOK & MCLEAIN,

95 Dearborn St., and 123 S. Clark St.,
Chicago.

RECEIVED APRIL 1863.

GENTS' COATS, VESTES, PANTS dyed or
colored with madder and dyes.

LADIES' SILK AND WOOLEN DRESSES AND
STRAWS dyed and cleaned in a superior manner.

Bonnets Dyed, Bleached and Pressed.

Send to us by express with directions.

COOK & MCLEAIN.

FAIRBANKS STANDARD SCALES
OF ALL KINDS.

Also WAREHOUSE TRUCKS, LETTER
DRESSES, &c.

FAIRBANKS, GREENLEAF & CO.,
172 Lakestreet, Chicago.

Formerly known by R. J. RICHARDSON.

Be careful to buy only the genuine.

W. A. PHASE.

Cards in this issue \$1.50 per year
and for 12 months \$1.00 per year for each additional year.

Special Notices, legal and local, kept inside, having pre-
ference of ordinary advertisements, 50 cents advanced.

Ordinary rates.

Notices of meetings, Charitable Societies, Fire Com-
panies, & half price.

Advertisements not accompanied with directions will
be inserted at the regular charged for advertising.

Advertised advertisements not paid for in ad-
vance. This rule will not be varied from.

Advertising bills collectable quarterly.

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Forever float that standard sheet—
Where breathes the foe but falls before us?
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

Correspondence of the Janesville Gazette.

From Gen. Foster's Expedition.

WASHINGTON, N. C., March 28, '63.
Editor's Gazette:—Since the Plymouth expedition the 44th has done little, except to provide for its own amusement. If the different devices for making time pass swiftly and pleasantly were not perfectly nondescript, I would attempt a brief sketch of the bal masques, original operas, &c. The opera entitled "Il Recruit" was a grand affair—was attended by over 200 officers. Major General Foster and family honored us by their attendance. Although opera is a novel thing in war, I shall not dwell upon it.

The absence of active operations in this department has been the reason of my long silence. I did not care to give you rumors or speculations.

The 14th of March was the anniversary of the battle of Newbern. It was the intention to have a grand celebration, flag raising, general parade, &c. The day previous the air was filled with rumors of barrels of beer, a big dinner and a jolly good time.

On the morning of the 14th we were startled by a heavy cannonade on the left bank of the Neuse. There was evidently a change in the programme, or more laid down than even Madame Rumor knew of. The opening salute was fired too early—before sunrise, and from the wrong side of the river. What could it mean? The cannoneers raised the inquiry and answered it. A solid shot fell a little short of the gunboat stationed above our camp. Soon after a shell burst over our parade ground. There were two programmes. The rebels intended to retake Newbern, or at all events to capture the 72d New York regiment, stationed on the east side of the river.

They planted their battery within 300 yards of the partially completed fort which protected the 92d, and then sent in their summons for a surrender.

The major commanding asked time to send to Gen. Foster's headquarters.

He was instructed to hold out as long as he had a man left, and was promised speedy reinforcements.

By this time the whole city and camp were roused. Orderlies and staff officers were riding at full speed, batteries of artillery were wheeling into line, crowds lined the river's bank, and hundreds in the city rushed to cupolas and house tops eager to witness the fight and learn the fate of the little band of 600 or 700 in front of as many thousand.

The Neuse at this point is about a mile and a quarter wide. Shot and shell could be easily thrown across, but the first work of the rebels was to rout or capture the 92d. When the major gave the reply "no surrender," the enemy opened upon them with shell, carb and cannister from a seventeen gun battery. It was an exciting scene. The lookers-on thought one of two things must happen—the surrender of the regiment or its entire destruction. The grape and cannister made the river opposite the fort look like a thousand boiling springs. But the rebels fire too high, as yet only three men in the fort are hurt. They are safe unless the rebels have the courage to make a charge. Meantime the gunboats are getting the range and pouring upon the enemy showers of bursting shells.

The 85th New York are hastening to the relief of the 92d. How anxiously they are watched! If the rebel guns are turned on the boat how can they escape destruction?

Suddenly the seventeen gun battery becomes silent. They are forming in line and preparing for a charge. The pieces on the gunboats are splendidly worked. The hunchback throws a shell directly over the enemy. Their long line of battle begins to waver and soon melts into a retreating mass. Two more gunboats came up the river just in time to give them a parting salute.

The fire from the gunboats was kept up the greater part of the day. Due preparations were made to receive the enemy in case they renewed the attack, but their camp-fires in the distance at night told plainly that their repulse was complete.

But how about the celebration? The number of salutes was perfectly satisfactory, but those who counted on the beer and the big dinner "reckoned without their host," or rather on the absence of the rebel host. The following day was comparatively quiet, if we except the trial shots from the cannon mounted on the point on the east side of the river.

In reference to the retreating rebels the question arose "where now, and what next?" Foster is too wary a general to allow them to go off unheeded.

Sunday evening the 15th, the 44th Massachusetts received orders to be ready in an hour to embark on the transport Northern for Washington, N. C. We reached this place Monday afternoon.

The general was right in supposing the rebels would come this way. They came seven thousand strong, within eight miles of us, but bearing that reinforcements had arrived they went another way. Washing-

ton is strongly fortified. We feel confident of being able to hold it against any force the rebels will be likely to send.

April 1st.—As there has been no opportunity to send my letter I add a postscript.

The affairs at Washington are greatly changed. Instead of being *home* at Newbern, we are pretty effectually besieged at Washington.

Day before yesterday morning we were rejoiced at the sight of a boat coming up the river, but instead of the transport Es-
cort, it proved to be the Pilot Boat, Gen. Foster's boat. The General immediately sent out two companies—A and G—of the 44th to reconnoitre. About two miles out they came upon a rebel broadside. They approached to within fifty yards of it, when the rebels opened on them with musketry, wounding a captain and a lieutenant. An orderly sergeant, a corporal and a private were left on the field. The two companies immediately retreated across the river.

Meantime the enemy's cavalry drove in all our pickets on the left bank of the Tar.

An "intelligent contraband" reported the rebels in full force only a few miles out. The garrison, consisting of the 27th and 44th Massachusetts, and about 220 negroes, were ordered to man the fort, block-houses and intrenchments. Our whole attention was directed to the force on the left bank of the river. The gunboat Louisiana threw some 32-pound shells into the edge of the woods beyond the fort, so as to prevent the rebels from planting batteries. Early this morning two batteries from the right bank of the river opened on our gunboats.—Really, this begins to look serious. The rebel battery of Whitworth guns on Rodman's point commands the approach to the town. Unless it can be silenced no reinforcements can reach us from Newbern. A fierce artillery duel is now going on between the batteries and our three gunboats.

Evening.—The firing has ceased. The batteries are not dislodged. The captain of the Commodore Hull reports his boat a mass of splinters—his ammunition all gone.

Thursday Evening, April 2d.—Affairs are looking darker and darker. Two masked batteries discovered in front of the fort—batteries on the right bank still stubborn facts—the Louisiana has but 180 rounds left. All are anxiously looking down the river. Firing has been heard at intervals during the whole day. It is reported that Spinola's brigade has landed below the batteries, and is attempting to cut its way through. It has been a day of expectation and excitement, a day of batteries and bombs.

Friday, April 3d.—The artillery duel began again early this morning. A schooner load of ammunition ran the blockade during the night. Thus far to-day the gunboats have the best of it. They have silenced one rebel battery, dismounting a heavy gun.

Something may have happened to them."

"Gentlemen," said the general, as he rode up, "what does this mean?"

"Prisoners, by G—d!" answered both at the same breath.

"But, tut, tut! young gentlemen, no profanity, Captain B—r—n, where is your horse?"

"Gobbled, general! gobble! Capt. C. L. Orton, First Tennessee cavalry, Jackson's brigade!"

"Guerrillas!" said Capt. M—v—n.

"What do you mean, gentlemen?"

"Mean that we have been taken prisoners—robbed of everything! They surprised us, overpowered us both, and we had to surrender."

"Where were you?"

"At Mrs. W—'s."

"Probably she sent word to the rebels that you were there."

"No, no, general; the women plead for us like good fellows. We would have been hung at once or shot if it had not been for them. No, sir no, sir! Why, the lousy buttermilk steaks every one of her riggers, mutton and all."

"What kind of looking fellows were they?" asked Lieut. White.

"The most devilish set of infernal cut-throats! Long-haired, dirty scoundrels, but armed to the teeth. All had revolvers."

"But how did you get away? You say they took you prisoners; did they parole you?" asked the general.

"No, sir!" (at one breath both.)

"They tried to rob me of my money, the lousy thieves!" said Capt. M—v—n. "Cap here hadn't any; and I aware they might take us to their camp, I wouldn't submit to it; and we aware we would not be paroled, they might hang us first. Something must have alarmed them. Some one rode up and called to them from the outside. They must have expected an attack from our army, and they left us as quick as they came."

This was too much for Gen. Q—by, who had listened with apparent incredulity to the earnest explanations, and lest he should roar out in laughter at them, whirled his horse and galloped back to the marching division.

"Yes, and stole my horse, saddle, bridle, pistols and sword—saddle cost ninety dollars!" shouted Capt. B—r—n after him.

Lient. Wh— turned back and asked how the women acted. "It was a plan by them to have you captured."

"No, indeed! Why the women were frightened to death. They begged and plead for our lives—said we were gentle men, who had treated them well and protected them; and all of them stood between us and death—between us and death, sir!"

The lieutenant's horse just then made a tremendous spring ahead—probably from having the rowels of the spurs plunged into his side—and the lieutenant soon overtook and joined the general.

"They don't believe us, Cap," said M—v—n.

"Well, I do," said B—r—n.

"How good the general would feel if he was taken prisoner as we were?"

"Well, Captain M—v—n, I don't wonder how he'd feel, for I know how I feel! Some of them lazy escort might have let me have a horse. They never offered us one."

When they overtook the division, Capt. B—r—n jumped into the first ambulance and rods there until a horse was sent for him, when he hurried along and took his place with the rest of the staff at the head of the division.

Seventy of the one hundred and fifty millions legal tenders, authorized by the last session, are already issued.

THE BEWITCHING WIDOW.

[Continued from last page.]

de home servants, old and young, and de bess nates, and all de plunder day could tote, and vegetabuls, and I see grine to see what's de matter. I like de fire in de kitchen fur, and now Joe's off too." He drew himself carefully out of the window, as himself set down the seat, and was gone. They looked at each other; drew long breaths.

"Cap," says B—r—n, "ain't this the state of sin and misery?" so they pondered over the news in silence.

The domestic arrangements of the house in the culinary department being now under new management, quite a late breakfast was the result; indeed, our warriors had lost some of their former interest in the ladies who occupied a part of that house, and remained in the room until called to breakfast. I could not intimate that they were entirely unkindful of a word of honor, given during the past night, that they would not leave the house until after eight o'clock, as they made no preparation for marching until that hour had fairly passed.

At the breakfast table, the only position assumed that was at all creditable to either of the persons there assembled was in the indignant thrust made by one of the captains against the often-mended charge "that our troops run off slaves from loyal owners." It was in reply to some tart remark of Miss —. "You have," said Captain B—r—n, "indisputable evidence that your own troops are engaged in stealing slaves; they certainly have made a clean sweep here." This was a "clincher" in the way of justification. The "widows" were astonished at this evidence, particularly Mrs. W—, who was now without a slave.

This incident placed each of the parties upon about an equal footing, so no matter about giving the details of that breakfast that.

Our staff officers saddled their one horse; one of them mounted; the other as high privated on foot, bade the ladies "good morning" with the mental accompaniment of good bye to any and all profers of protection to defenseless women in future, and marched for camp. They noticed a great deal of mud in the road not the afternoon before. "It must have rained, but they did not hear it—mud was awful."

"How are we to manage this at headquarters?"

"Own up, of course, that we were captured, tell the whole story, except the paroles. Guerrillas have no business to parole an officer or private; they are outlaws anyhow, not owned in their own 'shebang' of a confederacy of soldiers. No, sir! do that we were paroled until (a very warm place) freeze over, and we have to go there skated!" So it was agreed upon.

"There comes the general and Lieut. Wh—l M—v—n, now remember about the paroles. Hwew! (wiping the perspiration from his forehead,) I wish we were over this, and 'into the middle of next week!' I never fully appreciated the idea before."

The division has filed out from camp at 7 o'clock this morning, and taken the line of march northward. The general inquired for his aids, but no one knew just where they were. Eight o'clock came and passed and yet they had not made their appearance by the choir—all joined in the chorus; and thus ended all guarding rebel property in this division.

"I am still in ignorance of the truth of that night adventure, and will be until, perhaps, this record meets your eyes. The 'sweet widow' will please accept "Captain C. L. Orion's compliments. Miss—does not deserve any."

Captain M—v—n rode along rapidly by the file of privates, but had to stop at the head of each regiment and tell his aden-ture. All laughed at it; wouldn't believe it. He had commenced with telling that four came into the room, and reached forty-five by the time he joined the staff.—Having acquired a facility by frequent repetitions, he rapidly told his story. Every body was incredulous—Capt. B—r—n must be sent for, and his story must be heard.

When Captain B—r—n came they only agreed on the subject of paroles—very precisely. Can you imagine the fun we had all that day? Such Münchhausen-like additions as were piled on at each succeeding repetition of their adventure; so vexed and angry would they become when we doubted any or all of it—such descriptions of the guerrillas, "the cut-throats," a drunken rowdy set of beggars (and we were howing our own looks described).—"Babcock" was the special object of Captain M—v—n's ire; all that he wanted to live for was to meet "that Babcock some time!" I cannot describe that day's ride.

When night came, and camp ground selected Lieut. Eric—n would not be satisfied that the prisoners escaped without being "paroled," and as we were all awaiting the pitching of the tents, flatly told them that he didn't believe them, and called out, "Captain R—ch—er, how does the parole run?" "About like this," said R—ch—er. "I— and A. Q. M., and I, Captain— and A. D. C.," repeating the exact words of the parole.

Both of the victims looked amazed, "But," says Captain M—v—n, "any one knows how to make up a parole" (voice a little faint). "But don't you know that you have been sold?" Here, M—v—n, said Captain R—ch—er, reaching down and handing it to him, "is your pistol?" and, B—r—n, here are yours, that were in your holster on the porch. There comes your horse that was hitched at the gate, and your swords are in that ambulance, Bring them here Will. Do you TAKE, GENTLEMEN?"

I was watching M—v—n as he took the pistol; he turned deathly pale; felt of it as though about to use it; looked up at Captain R—ch—er, and his eyes looked wicked. The general said, "take it kindly, M—v—n, as a practical joke." A moment more and the captain dropped the pistol and sat down. "It's all right, gentlemen! I'm sold!"

"Yes," said the persistent Eric—n "and there's Babcock pitching your tent!" A few nights after this all were invited to a certain tent; the guerrilla band were there—a ball to put the subject was given by the choir—all joined in the chorus; and thus ended all guarding rebel property in this division.

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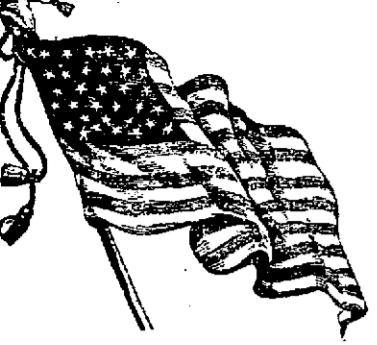
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The Daily Gazette.

City of Janesville.

11 Friday Evening, April 24, 1863.

Official Paper of the City.



*Forever float that standard sheet—
Where breathes the foe but falls before us?
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!*

Correspondence of the Janesville Gazette.
From Gen. Foster's Expedition.

WASHINGTON, N. C., March 23, '63.

Editors' Gavel:—Since the Plymouth expedition the 44th has done little, except to provide for its own amusement. If the different devices for making time pass swiftly and pleasantly were not perfectly nondescript, I would attempt a brief sketch of the masques, original operas, &c. The opera entitled "*Il Recruit*" was a grand affair—was attended by over 200 officers. Major General Foster and family honored us by their attendance. Although opera is a novel thing in war, I shall not dwell upon it.

The absence of active operations in this department has been the reason of my long silence. I did not care to give you rumors or speculations.

The 14th of March was the anniversary of the battle of Newbern. It was the intention to have a grand celebration, flag raising, general parade, &c. The day previous the air was filled with rumors of barrels of beer, a big dinner and a jolly good time.

On the morning of the 14th we were startled by a heavy cannonade on the left bank of the Neuse. There was evidently a change in the programme, or more laid down than ever. Madam Rumor knew of the opening salute was fired too early—before sunrise, and from the wrong side of the river. What could it mean? The cannonade raised the inquiry and answered it. A solid shot fell a little short of the gunboat stationed above our camp. Soon after a shell burst over our parade ground. There were two programmes. The rebels intended to retake Newbern, or at all events to capture the 72d New York regiment, stationed on the east side of the river.

They planted their battery within 300 yards of the partially completed fort which protected the 92d, and then sent in their summons for a surrender.

The major commanding asked time to send to Gen. Foster's headquarters.

He was instructed to hold out as long as he had a man left, and was promised speedy reinforcements.

By this time the whole city and camp were roused. Orderlies and staff officers were riding at full speed, batteries of artillery were wheeling into line, crowds lined the river's bank, and hundreds in the city rushed to cupolas and house tops eager to witness the fight and learn the fate of the little band of 600 or 700 in front of as many thousand.

The Neuse at this point is about a mile and a quarter wide. Shot and shell could be easily thrown across, but the first work of the rebels was to root or capture the 92d. When the major gave the reply "no surrender," the enemy opened upon them with shell, carb and cannister from a seventeen gun battery. It was an exciting scene. The lockers thought one of the two regiments or its entire destruction. The grape and cannister made the river opposite the fort look like a thousand boiling springs. But the rebels fire too high, as yet only three men in the fort are hurt. They are safe unless the rebels have the courage to make a charge. Meantime the gunboats are getting the range and pouring upon the enemy showers of bursting shells.

The 85th New York are hastening to the relief of the 92d. How anxiously they are watched! If the rebel guns are turned on the boat how can they escape destruction? Suddenly the seventeen gun battery became silent. They are forming in line and preparing for a charge. The pieces on the gunboats are splendidly worked. The Hunchback throws a shell directly over the enemy. Their long line of battle begins to waver and soon melts into a retreating mass. Two more gunboats came up the river just in time to give them a parting salute.

The fire from the gunboats was kept up the greater part of the day. Due preparations were made to receive the enemy in case they renewed the attack, but their camp-fires in the distance at night told plainly that their repulse was complete.

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In reference to the retreating rebels the question arose "where now, and what next?" Foster is too wary a general to allow them to go off unheeded.

Sunday evening the 13th, the 4th Massachusetts received orders to be ready in an hour to embark on the transport Northern for Washington N. C. We reached this place Monday afternoon.

The general was right in supposing the rebels would come this way. They came seven thousand strong, within eight miles of us, but hearing that reinforcements had arrived they went another way. Washing-

ton is strongly fortified. We feel confident of being able to hold it against any force the rebels will be likely to send.

April 1st.—As there has been no opportunity to send my letter I add a postscript.

The affairs at Washington are greatly changed. Instead of being *home* at Newbern, we are pretty effectually besieged at Washington.

Day before yesterday morning we were rejoiced at the sight of a boat coming up the river, but instead of the transport escort, it proved to be The Pilot Boy, Gen. Foster's boat. The General immediately sent out two companies—A and G—of the 44th to reconnoitro. About two miles out they came upon rebel breastwork. They approached to within fifty yards of it, when the rebels opened on them with musketry, wounding a captain and a lieutenant. An orderly sergeant, a corporal and a private were left on the field. The two companies immediately retreated across the river. Meantime the enemy's cavalry drove in all our pickets on the left bank of the Tar.

An "intelligent contraband" reported the rebels in full force only a few miles out. The garrison, consisting of the 27th and 44th Massachusetts, and about 220 negroes, were ordered to man the fort, block-houses and intrenchments. Our whole attention was directed to the forces on the left bank of the river. The gunboat Louisiana threw some 32-pound shells into the edge of the woods beyond the fort, so as to prevent the rebels from planting batteries. Early this morning two batteries from the right bank of the river opened on our gunboats.

Really, this begins to look serious. The rebel battery of Whitworth guns on Rodman's point commands the approaches to the town. Unless it can be silenced no reinforcements can reach us from Newbern. A fierce artillery duel is now going on between the batteries and our three gunboats.

EVENING.—The firing has ceased. The batteries are not dislodged. The captain of the Commodore Hull reports his boat a mass of splinters—his ammunition all gone.

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"Own up, of course, that we were captured, tell the whole story, except the parades. Guerrillas have no business to parale or officer or private; they are outlaws anyhow; not owned in their own 'shambles' of a confederacy as soldiers."

"I—A. Q. M., and I, Captain—A. D. C." repeating the exact words of the parole.

Both of the victims looked amazed.

"But," says Captain M-l-v-n, "any one knows how to make up a parole" (voice a little faint). "But don't you know that you have been sold?" Here, M-l-v-n, said Captain R-ch-ter, reaching down and handing it to him, "is your pistol; and B-r-t-n, here are yours, that were in your holster on the porch. There comes your horse that was hitched at the gate, and your swords are in that ambulance. Bring them here Will. Do you take, GENTLEMEN?"

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"Yes," said the president Eric-n "and there's Babcock pitching your tent!"

A few nights after this all were invited to a certain tent; the guerrilla band were there, all balled to suit the subject was given by the choir—all joined in the chorus; and thus ended all guarding rebel property in this division.

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BY TELEGRAPH.

THE BEWITCHING WIDOW.

[Continued from 1st page.]

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"Cap," says B-r-t-n, "ain't this the state of sin and misery?" so they pondered over the news in silence.

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and thus ended all guarding rebel property in this division.

The "Widow" W— is still in ignoran

ce of the truth of that night adventure, and will be until, perhaps, this record meets her eye. The "sweet widow" will please accept "Captain C. L. Orton's com

pliments. Miss—does not deserve any.

"How are we to manage this at head-

quarters?"

"Own up, of course, that we were cap-

tured, tell the whole story, except the pa-

roles. Guerrillas have no business to pa-

role or officer or private; they are outlaws

anyhow; not owned in their own 'shambles'

of a confederacy as soldiers."

"I—A. Q. M., and I, Captain—

A. D. C." repeating the exact words of the parole.

Both of the victims looked amazed.

"But," says Captain M-l-v-n, "any one

knows how to make up a parole" (voice a little faint).

"But don't you know that you have

been sold?" Here, M-l-v-n, said Captain R-ch-ter, reaching down and handing it to him, "is your pistol; and B-r-t-n, here are yours, that were in your holster on the porch. There comes your horse that was hitched at the gate, and your swords are in that ambulance. Bring them here Will. Do you take, GENTLEMEN?"

I was watching M-l-v-n as he took the pistol; he turned death pale; felt of it as though about to use it; looked up at Captain R-ch-ter, and his eyes looked wicked. The general said, "take it kind ly, M-l-v-n, as a practical joke." A moment more and the captain dropped the pistol and sat down. "It's all right, gentlemen; I send it!"

"Yes," said the president Eric-n "and there's Babcock pitching your tent!"

A few nights after this all were invited

to a certain tent; the guerrilla band were

there, all balled to suit the subject was

given by the choir—all joined in the chorus;

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

Arrival and Departure of Mails
At the Janesville Post Office, from and after April 20th, 1863.
Arrive. Close. Depart.
Chicago, through. 10 A.M. 6:30 A.M. 7:30 A.M.
12:30 P.M. 1:45 P.M. 2:27 P.M.
Chicago & N.W. north. 2:27 P.M. 12:00 M. 12:30 P.M.
Milwaukee, through. 1:15 A.M. 9:00 P.M. 12:30 A.M.
10:30 A.M. 2:45 P.M. 3:15 P.M.
Milwaukee and to Milwaukee arrives Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 1 P.M., and departs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays at 6 P.M.; and arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P.M.
Overland mail to Madison departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 1 P.M., and arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P.M.
Overland mail to Milwaukee departs Tuesdays and Thursdays at 6 P.M., and arrives Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 P.M.
Overland mail to Menard Grove arrives Mondays, Thursdays and Fridays at 1 P.M.; and departs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P.M.
Overland mail to Milwaukee arrives Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays at 6 P.M., and departs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays at 1 P.M., and arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P.M.
Overland mail to Madison departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 1 P.M., and arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P.M.
Overland mail to Milwaukee arrives Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays at 6 P.M., and departs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays at 1 P.M., and arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P.M.
J. M. BURGESS, Postmaster.

State Printing Blits.

We learn from Mr. Roberts, local editor of the Milwaukee Sentinel, who left Madison to-day at half-past twelve, that the bids for the state printing were opened at the capitol to-day. The following were the bids:

W. J. Paris, (Patriot office,) 43 per cent, below the maximum price; Atwood & Rublee, 40; Carpenter & Hyer, 30; C. L. Sholes, Milwaukee, 35; C. C. Clement, Racine, 35; George Godfrey, Milwaukee, 26; W. G. Roberts, Milwaukee, 20.

The lucky bidder, when the maximum rates were about as low as the work can be done for and make a reasonable profit, has a happy prospect before him.

The Judicial Vote.

The Madison Journal of yesterday gives the official vote of all but four counties, and says—"Adding the reported figures from Oconto and Door counties, giving Dixon 214 majority, and it leaves Coopers' majority on the home vote 4,353, with the counties of Ashland and St. Croix to hear from. The soldiers' vote promises to give Dixon over 8,000 majority."

AFTERNON DISPATCHES.—We have no afternoon telegraphic report up to the hour we go to press. Cause unknown.

Dr. Burbank, assistant surgeon of the 22d regiment, will leave for Indianapolis next Monday. The object of his visit here was to urge the reorganization of the regiment, and aid in the effort to procure a hospital in this state for Wisconsin soldiers. Gov. Salomon's visit to Washington has the latter object in view. The benefits of such hospital are obvious, and Wisconsin soldiers are well entitled to it.

A CARD.—The members of the Ladies' Soldier's Aid Society of Janesville, on the part and in behalf of the sick and wounded soldiers in our noble army, wish, in this public and emphatic manner, to express to the singers of Janesville, and those from Beloit, Emerald Grove, Evansville and Harmony, who assisted in the concert for their benefit, at Lappin's Hall, their high sense of the obligation under which they are laid; and their full appreciation of the merits of their performance. May the blessing of mothers and wives—of our dear boys, who are languishing and dying that our nation may live, rest upon you forever and ever. By order of Society.

Janesville, April 23d, 1863.

To BE REBUILT.—The Turners of Madison have resolved to rebuild their hall. It was burned recently.

A bank with \$1,000,000 capital will soon go into operation in Cincinnati, under the national banking law. The stock has been subscribed.

Moseley & Brother advertise the Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book, the new work lately adopted by the Congregational church. We are requested to state that it will be used on the coming Sabbath.

Short, but Exciting.—The following is as concise and understandable an order as we have late seen:

Ms. documents 2d Wis. Cavalry.

New Memphis, March 10, 1863.

Mr. M. M. POMERAY—Sir:—You are hereby ordered to leave the limits of the encampment of the 2d Wisconsin cavalry within one hour from the receipt of this order, under penalty of being placed under arrest and sent to district headquarters.

By order of

THOMAS STEPHENS,

Col. 2d Wis. Cavalry.

J. P. Scott, Adjutant.

The legislature of New York has passed a bill, and the governor has signed it, giving bounties to volunteers who re-enlist, and to those who now enlist as volunteers. It provides that all who re-enlist for two years or during the war shall receive a bounty of \$150; those for one year, \$50; and all new volunteers for three years or during the war, \$15 each. The sum of \$3,000,000, or so much as may be necessary, is appropriated, and a tax of two mills levied to meet the same.

A correspondent, on hearing that certain parties were mutilating the copper cent by cutting out the head and wearing the same as a breast pin or badge, at once suggested the following definition: "Copperhead—One who outrages the good sense (cents) of the nation."

The Union Club of Nashville, numbering 600 members, passed resolutions, on Tuesday night, denouncing slavery, and in favor of its abolition. This our democratic friends would call "treason."

MARRIED.

In this city, April 22d, by Rev. R. B. Curtis, Mr. CHARLES M. CLIFFORD and Miss MAGGIE J. ROE INSON.

Also, at the same place and time, Mr. JOHN W. SMITH and Miss OLIVE M. CLIFFORD, all of Mag-

ness, Tenn.

Chicago & St. Louis Railroad Line.

On the road to St. Louis, Bloomington, Springfield, and other points west, also direct connection for Peoria, Decatur, and other points.

Two passenger trains leave Chicago daily, one in the morning, 6 A.M. 8:00 P.M.

Arrive at 10 A.M. 12 M. 1:30 P.M.

Leave Chicago daily, through to every point.

B. S. MORSE, Gen. Freight Agent.

The American Encyclopedia.

COMPLETE in 16 volumes, 8 vols. sheep, at the Old Price, \$40 per vol., or \$640 per set.

MOSLEY & BROTHER, Jr.

JOHN M. CASE.

Attorney at Law. Office in Case's Block, west end of the bridge Milwaukee, Janesville, Wis. 1863.

ENGLISH Books and Venetian Papers at

B. S. MORSE.

RECEIVED THIS DAY.

SOME heavy Brown Paper, which we sell by the yard, manufactured expressly for putting under carpets.

O. J. DEABBOON.

GILT WALL PAPERS.

We have this day received over

Twenty New Styles of Gilt Papers,

the finest assortment ever exhibited in this city.

We invite the attention of housekeepers to them before buying elsewhere.

MOSLEY & BROTHER.

RECEIVED THIS DAY.

SOME heavy Brown Paper, which we sell by the yard, manufactured expressly for putting under carpets.

O. J. DEABBOON.

WANTED

BY McKey & Bro., Chicago and Northwestern Rail-

way Stock.

RECEIVED THIS DAY.

SOME heavy Brown Paper, which we sell by the yard, manufactured expressly for putting under carpets.

O. J. DEABBOON.

SPLENDID LINE OF Books and Magazines & NEW

